

BLIZZARD
ENTERTAINMENT

STAR CRAFT

WAR CHEST



SHADOW WARS

PART 5

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A DENA; FORMER DOMINION MINING PLANET. SITE OF AN UNEXPECTED BATTLEGROUND.

DEFEND OUR POSITION, MY TEMPLAR!

WE WILL NOT SUCCEMB TO THESE VERMIN!



I HAVE DIVIDED MY FOES. THE DETESTABLE PROTOSS ARE TRAPPED.

MAKE FOR THEIR LEADER, MY CHILDREN. THE ONE CALLED URUN.

HIS RAGE WILL BE YOUR BEACON.

SO, BROODMOTHER! THE FAITHLESS ZAGARA COULD NOT WAIT TO BREAK OUR PEACE!

I EXPECTED SUCH FROM THE ZERG.

I DO NOT ANSWER TO ZAGARA.



SOON THE PROTOSS WILL FALL... AND THE TERRANS WITH THEM.

...AND I WILL HAVE MY WEAPON.

ADMIRAL--A ROGUE BROOD? SHE COULD BRING WAR TO THE SECTOR ONCE AGAIN!

INDEED, LEREDAR. THIS IS DIRE...

TERRANS! ELMS! YOU MUST REJOIN US. ...WHERE ARE THEY?

THE TUNNELS UNDERNEATH THE ADENA MINING OPERATION



AAAAHHHHHHH!

BRRRRRAAAAAPP!



WHAT THE HELL?!

BRRRRRAAAAAPP!

SQUERSH



INFESTORS. BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS KIND. THAT WORM THING...

I TOLD YOU WE SHOULDN'T BE DOWN HERE!

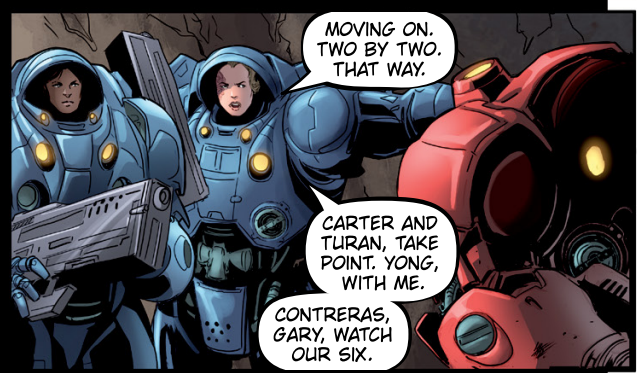
...ELMS? WHAT'S YOUR CALL?

DAMN.



WHAT, NOW THE MERC'S IN CHARGE?

I DON'T LIKE IT ANY MORE THAN YOU DO, GARY. BUT WE'RE HERE TO STOP ZERG. AND I'M SENSING THERE ARE A LOT MORE DOWN HERE.



MOVING ON. TWO BY TWO. THAT WAY.

CARTER AND TURAN, TAKE POINT. YONG, WITH ME.

CONTRERAS, GARY, WATCH OUR SIX.

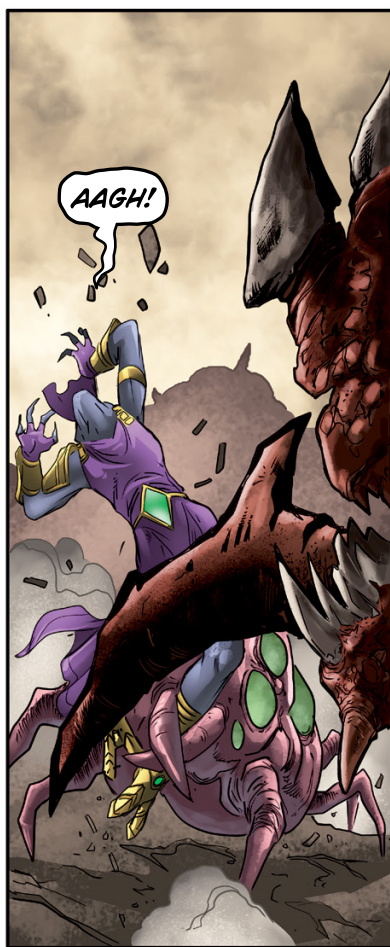


EVERYONE CHECK YOUR CLIPS. WE NEED TO START HUSBANDING AMMO.

I HOPE THE PROTOSS'RE HOLDING THEIR GROUND...

SHIT. I'M RUNNING LOW.





AAGH!



YOUR CAUSE IS LOST. LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS, AND I MAY ALLOW YOU TO DIE SWIFTLY.

WE SHALL LAY DOWN OUR WEAPONS ON YOUR CORPSE!



MEANWHILE, WHAT OF THE COWARDLY TERRANS?

THE TERRANS-- THESE TERRANS-- ARE ACTING IN GOOD FAITH. AND I GAVE MY BLESSING TO THEIR MISSION.



THAT BRINGS SCANT COMFORT, ADMIRAL.

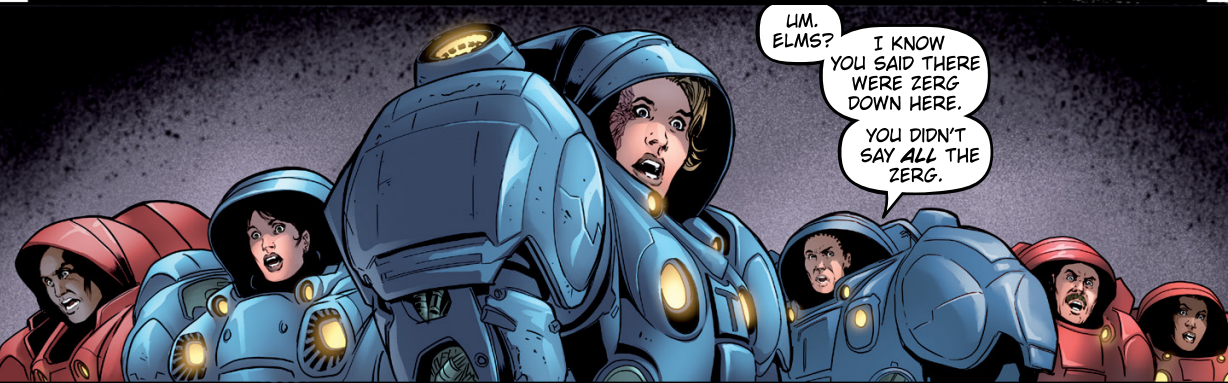
I FEAR OUR PEOPLE WILL DIE OUT TO PROTECT A RACE THAT IS UNWORTHY OF SUCH SACRIFICE.

THIS IS NOT THE TIME, LEREDAR! WE WILL DO WHAT WE MUST TO END THESE ZERG!



WHEREVER YOU ARE, ELMS...

...IT HAD BETTER BE IMPORTANT.



UM. ELMS?

I KNOW YOU SAID THERE WERE ZERG DOWN HERE.

YOU DIDN'T SAY ALL THE ZERG.

THIS IS BAD.

YA THINK?

SO...HOW DO WE DEAL WITH SOMETHING THIS BIG?

NUKE THE SITE FROM ORBIT.

DAMN RIGHT.

OR HAVE THE PROTOSS GLASS THE WHOLE PLANET.

SURE. IF WE HADN'T ATTACKED THEIR CARRIER.

"NOW, MY BROOD."

SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

THEY SEE US. THIS IS REALLY BAD.

YA THINK?!

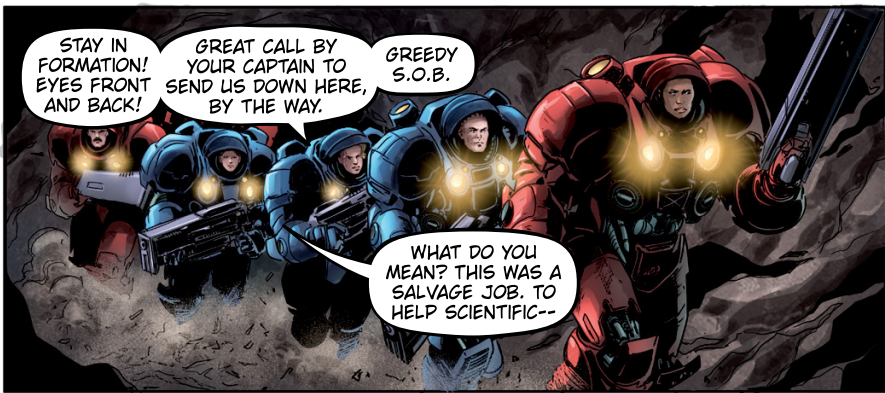
DON'T NEED TO BE PSIONIC TO GET THAT.

COMMAND NEEDS TO HEAR ABOUT THIS.

CAN WE GO NOW?

YES. LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.





STAY IN FORMATION! EYES FRONT AND BACK!

GREAT CALL BY YOUR CAPTAIN TO SEND US DOWN HERE, BY THE WAY.

GREEDY S.O.B.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THIS WAS A SALVAGE JOB. TO HELP SCIENTIFIC--



IT WAS A BLACK-MARKET SCAM FOR HIM AND NADERI.

GUESS THEY DIDN'T THINK GRUNTS SHOULD SHARE IN THE RICHES.

AND BEFORE YOU ASK HOW I KNOW...



BRAAAAAAPP

YOU CAN READ THOUGHTS! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SOMETHING?

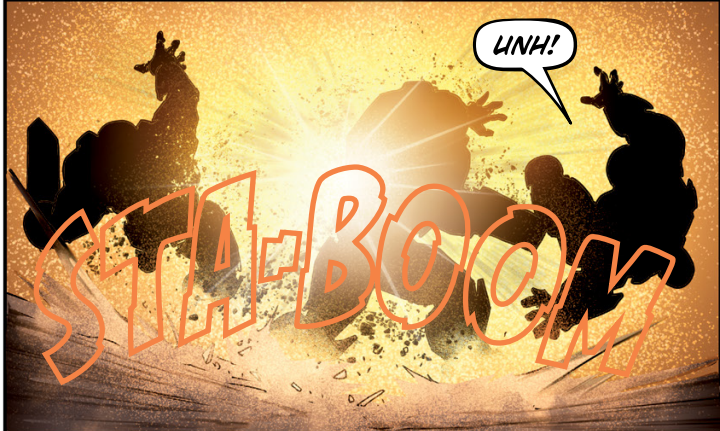
I'M A MERC. NOT MY JOB TO SAY SOMETHING.

WAIT--THAT'S WHY WE'RE DOWN HERE?



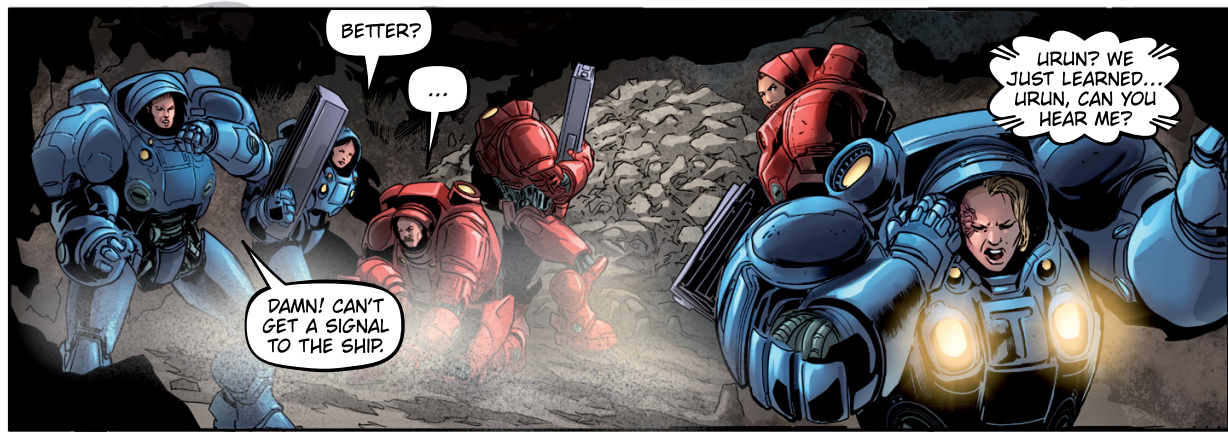
THAT PROTOSS WAS RIGHT--WE ARE A BUNCH OF DUMB MONKEYS.

CAN WE CONCENTRATE ON KILLING THE FREAKIN' ZERG CRAWLING UP OUR ASSES?!



UNH!

STA-BOOM!

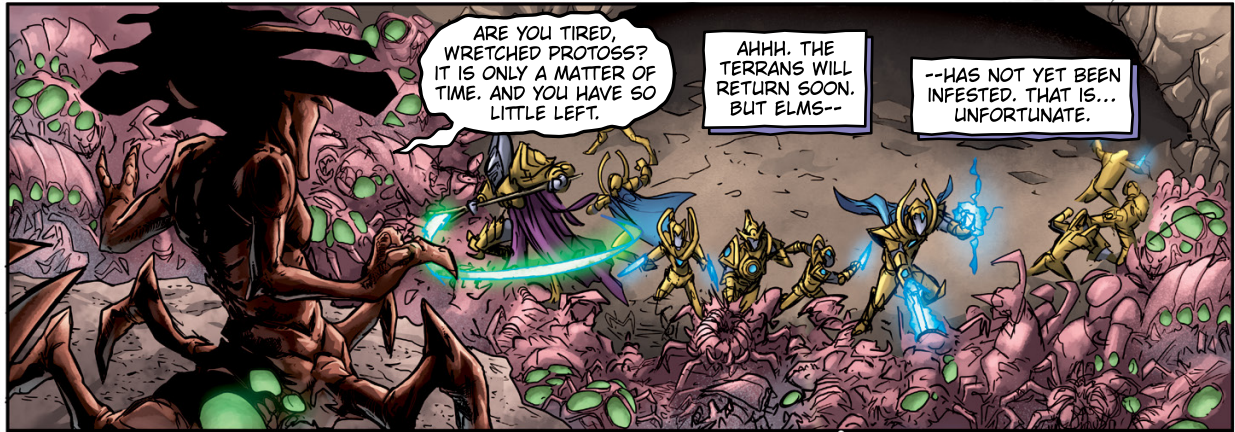


BETTER?

...

DAMN! CAN'T GET A SIGNAL TO THE SHIP.

URUN? WE JUST LEARNED... URUN, CAN YOU HEAR ME?



ARE YOU TIRED, WRETCHED PROTOSS? IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME. AND YOU HAVE SO LITTLE LEFT.

AHHH. THE TERRANS WILL RETURN SOON. BUT ELMS--

--HAS NOT YET BEEN INFESTED. THAT IS... UNFORTUNATE.



ADMIRAL, WHAT IF THE TERRANS ARE SIMPLY DEAD?

I SUSPECT THEY ARE NOT YET FINISHED.

THE BROODMOTHER SEEMS ANGRY, AND NOT MERELY BECAUSE OF US.

MORE LIKELY THEY HAVE FLED.

ENOUGH.



HEAR ME, MY WARRIORS!

YOU HAVE FOLLOWED ME INTO CERTAIN DEATH...

...TO REMEDY A MISTAKE THAT SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN.



TERRANS MAY BE DEEPLY FLAWED; YOU MAY THINK THEM UNDESERVING.

BUT OUR FATES ARE BOUND TO THE SOLDIERS WE FOUGHT WITH.



YOU ASK WHY WE SHOULD SACRIFICE OURSELVES FOR THEIR BENEFIT.

REMEMBER THE TEMPLAR'S SACRED DUTY-- TO PROTECT OTHER SENTIENT LIFE!



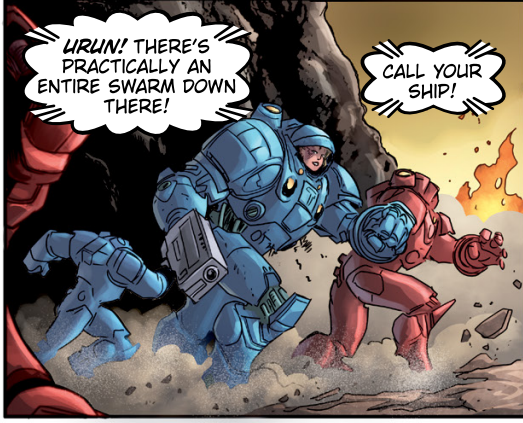
TODAY WE DO THAT BY KILLING EVERY LAST ZERG ON ADENA!

WE FEW--WE FORTUNATE FEW--WILL KNOW THE GLORY OF RIGHTEOUS BATTLE!

WE WILL END THE THREAT OF THIS BROOD, AND OUR PEOPLE WILL LEARN OF OUR VALOR!

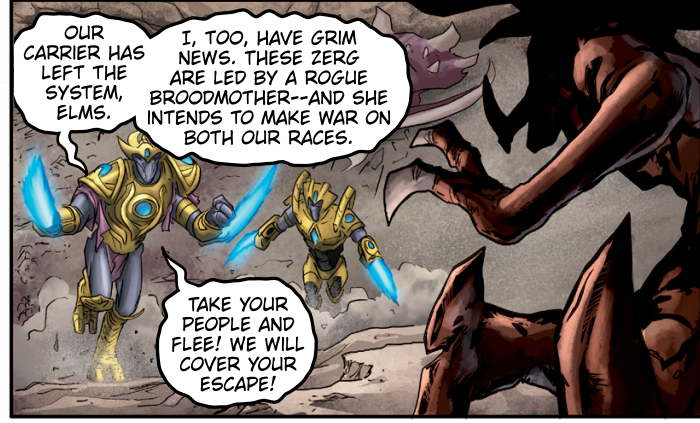
OUR DEEDS WILL NOT BE FORGOTTEN!





LURLIN! THERE'S PRACTICALLY AN ENTIRE SWARM DOWN THERE!

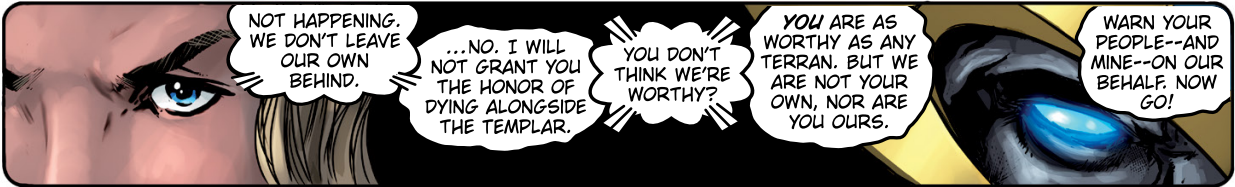
CALL YOUR SHIP!



OUR CARRIER HAS LEFT THE SYSTEM, ELMS.

I, TOO, HAVE GRIM NEWS. THESE ZERG ARE LED BY A ROGUE BROODMOTHER--AND SHE INTENDS TO MAKE WAR ON BOTH OUR RACES.

TAKE YOUR PEOPLE AND FLEE! WE WILL COVER YOUR ESCAPE!



NOT HAPPENING. WE DON'T LEAVE OUR OWN BEHIND.

...NO. I WILL NOT GRANT YOU THE HONOR OF DYING ALONGSIDE THE TEMPLAR.

YOU DON'T THINK WE'RE WORTHY?

YOU ARE AS WORTHY AS ANY TERRAN. BUT WE ARE NOT YOUR OWN, NOR ARE YOU OURS.

WARN YOUR PEOPLE--AND MINE--ON OUR BEHALF. NOW GO!



WE'RE LEAVING. PING THE LOCATION OF THE NEAREST DROPSHIP.

FINALLY!

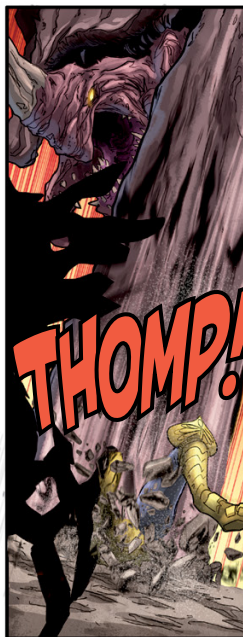
NO WAY. THEY SAVED OUR ASSES!

IT'S LURLIN'S ORDERS. THEY'RE SACRIFICING THEMSELVES FOR US.

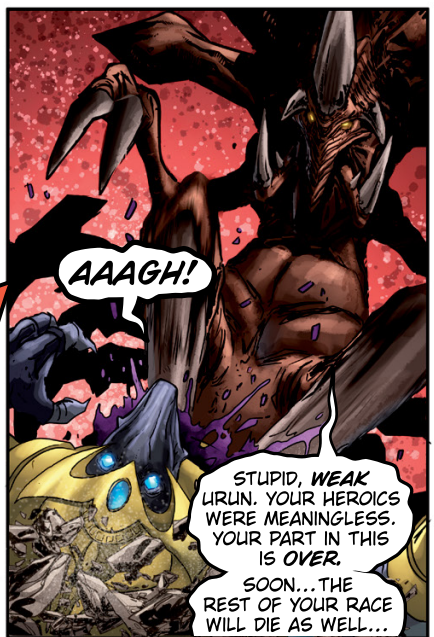
WE HAVE TO GET OFF THIS PLANET...AND MAKE SURE THEY'RE NOT FORGOTTEN.



MY TEMPLAR-- THIS IS OUR MOMENT OF TRUTH! DESTROY THE BROODMOTHER!



THOMP!



AAAGH!

STUPID, WEAK LURLIN. YOUR HEROICS WERE MEANINGLESS. YOUR PART IN THIS IS OVER.

SOON...THE REST OF YOUR RACE WILL DIE AS WELL...



...AND NOW, I WILL HAVE MY PRIZE.

HISSSSSSSSSS

TO BE CONTINUED...